

The Jewish Hero

By Jacob Markowitz

It was a normal Saturday afternoon. I just finished practicing baseball and was waiting for my dad to pick me up. Suddenly, I saw something in front of me. It was a tall kid about my age and he had hazel eyes. He was dressed in different clothes that looked like they were from the past. I asked the boy his name, and he said it was Frederick. He asked me If I wanted to time travel. I said, “Where are we going?” He said, “We will go back to World War II.” I said, “Sure why not, I'm Jewish so I should help the Jews survive.” I jumped into the time machine for 15 seconds until we reached our destination. We landed in Warsaw, Poland in 1942. It was a harsh time for anyone living in this town because of the war. I was gathering my gear to survive which included: a nazi uniform, a rifle, food, water, walkie-talkies, an English-to-German dictionary, and a knapsack. All of a sudden, people started running away and hiding because the Nazis were chasing them. I panicked and hid with Frederick. We were so quiet that the Nazis couldn't hear or see us.

Frederick and I discussed the best strategy. We decided that I would put on the Nazi uniform and hide our supplies. I grabbed my rifle, walkie-talkie, and dictionary. Then we headed out. I wanted to find out where the Warsaw Ghetto was located. I started talking to the Nazis that were passing by. I had my dictionary to translate which I kept hidden in my pocket. I asked the Nazis how far away is the Warsaw Ghetto. They responded by saying “It takes about one hour to get there.”

I talked to Frederick on my walkie-talkie and asked him to meet me at the train station. I told him that we were going to the Warsaw Ghetto to save the Jews there. I waited for Frederick at the station for a little while. Finally, I saw him coming around the corner with all our supplies. I told him to speed it up because the train would arrive in one minute. We made it on the train just in time.

We decided to eat some of our snacks during the train ride and watch the scenery. There were a decent amount of Nazis on the train and I was feeling nervous. A man named Jonah approached me and spoke in German. While he was talking Frederick interrupted and started speaking German back to him. I was wondering what they were saying until they started laughing and I knew everything would be ok. After a while, our train approached the Warsaw, Poland train station.

We walked down a cobblestone path, and all of a sudden we saw thousands of Jews dressed in rags who appeared like they were starving because they looked so scrawny. Nazi soldiers were marching down the streets and were closely watching the Jews. I was very angry at what was happening and I knew I had to do something. I looked at Frederick and said, "We have to do something about this now!" Frederick and I talked about a plan. We would sneak in at night, open the gate, and help people escape the ghetto. We would take them through the woods under the cover of night. We would lead them to the train station for a long journey. We would bring lots of food and water for them. We would take the train to France and take a ship to the United States.

Frederick and I spent the day sleeping in our tent in an abandoned building. Once night came we were quickly heading towards the Ghetto. We silently made our way to the side where we killed the guard sleeping and made a big hole in the barb-wire. We told everyone, "We are here to save you all, please come with us." As I freed lots of Jews I took about 150 of them through the woods on a long journey to the train station. We got to the train station and lots of Nazi guards approached me and asked what are you doing with all those Jews. I told the Nazi guards that I was taking them to the Treblinka Training Center. They said, "OK."

We had a long and nervous train ride until we hit the mountains. We were nearing the end of the trip and we were ready to get off the train in France. We started our journey to the boat to sail to the United States. We were getting trucks and transportation to the ship and we saw a group of Nazis along with a bad person named, Hitler. As soon as he saw me I told him that I was a Nazi. He said in English "What do we have here?" I told the truck drivers leave now before the Nazis kill the Jews in them. I spoke up and said, "I am from the future you losers." I then jumped in the truck and started to panic that they would come after us. As our trucks approached the ship I spoke with Frederick over the walkie-talkie and said "Hurry off the trucks and into the boat now!" As we approached the boat Hitler said "It's over for you." Then he tried shooting at me. As the bullet fired, Frederick jumped in front of the bullet and it killed him. I quickly grabbed my Nazi gun and shot at Hitler and it killed him. Then I picked up Frederick's body and put it in the truck. I was more worried about Frederick than the fact that I saved the Jews from Hitler. Unfortunately, Frederick didn't survive. The Jews were very happy and proud of my brave efforts. We finally approached America and as we got off the ship. I found myself again in front

of the baseball field waiting for my dad. My dad picked me up and I told him where I had gone and he didn't believe me.